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The Mistress of Darkness



seduction,

darkness,

mysterious

24 0 1

Chapter 1 by Juliet Adei

The brothel did not look anything like in the stories. It was small and at a hidden part of town. For a city that made a lot of money from prostitution their famous brothel looked much too boring. "Come on lad. The ladies here don't bite. Unless you ask them to of cause." James said. He was the one who made us take a longer route to our destination to come to the ever famous Brothel called the House of Darkness. Rumor has it that the women here could please any man beyond his wildest dreams.

We walked inside and sat down at a table to have some drinks. That was when I saw her. She was sitting alone very close to the fireplace staring into the flames. Then she turned to look at me. It was like she could feel my stare on her skin.

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